ISSUE 16 50p

Park Lane

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A Sex Adventure In STOCKPORT

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From Mary Millington X

the publisher of Whitehouse, a new concept in sex magazines.

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AS FROM NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE,

The New Colour Park Lane

GOES PORNO!

And to boost our first porno issue – PARK LANE 17 – we're giving you 8 EXTRA pages of colour – all hardcore – entitled "TWO GIRLS, ONE BIG GUY", the picture-story of an oversexed trio of teenagers, and what they get up to when Mummy and Daddy are at the theatre: starring Big John Holms, and Inga & Ilso Bjorg, teen-queens of Danish porno (pictured above). PLUS every picture set and story will include at least one major porno sequence to liven it up. THE NEW, COLOUR PARK LANE IS NOT TO BE MISSED!

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If you take out a subscription to Park Lane this month (by filling in the coupon opposite) we will send you a FREE £10 sex pack – a bumper bundle of red-hot sex goodies. (If you don't want to damage this magazine, write out your order on a plain sheet of paper).

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3. Call in person, either to the PRIVATE SHOP, 34 Upton Lane, Forest Gate, London E.7. or to our West London stockists, the WHITEHOUSE SHOP, 1539 London Road., London S.W.16.. Both shops open from 9.30 to 6.00 pm weekdays and from 9.30 to 3.45 pm Saturdays.

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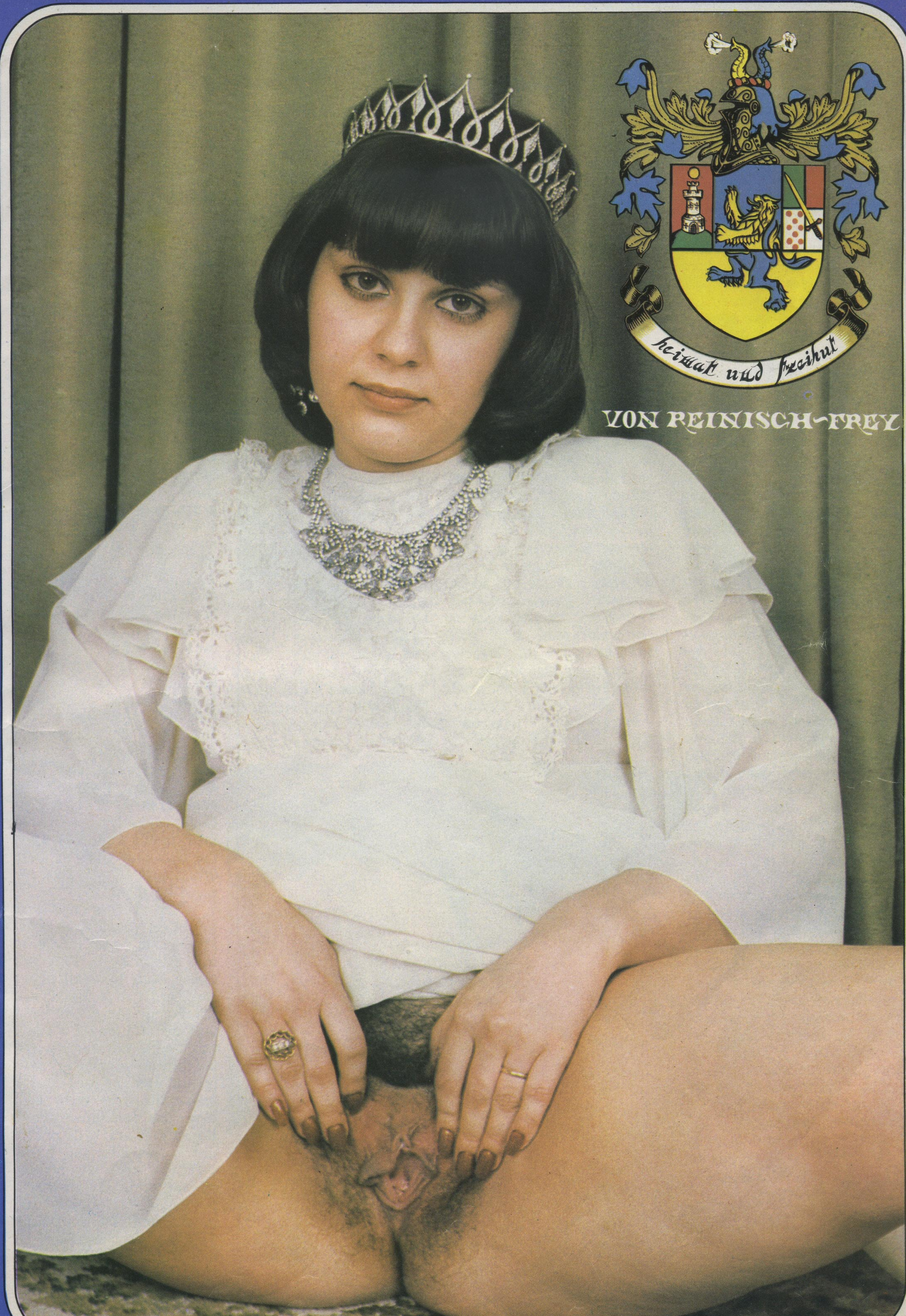


VON REINISCH-FREY

our centre page spread! Though she's still only 22 in spite of her professional accomplishments, Belinda could do very well as a model for not only is her figure ideal but her pretty face and curly brown hair are strikingly memorable, important if a model is to hit the big time instead of remaining one of the anonymous herd.

"Your business, sex mags, overlaps more than you think with provincial weekly newspapers!" Belinda confided. "All the published media are about communication one way or another and there's lots of overlap. I'm not saying the Exchange and Mart. get shoals of letters from people with sexual hang-ups but it was hard to know where to stop on the S... and K. – our nickname for the mag I used to work on – when we went through the readers letter and found that they were on sexual subjects. The establishment of the newspaper was a bit old fashioned and fuddy duddy and though they let occasional letters through these days that certainly wouldn't have got by ten

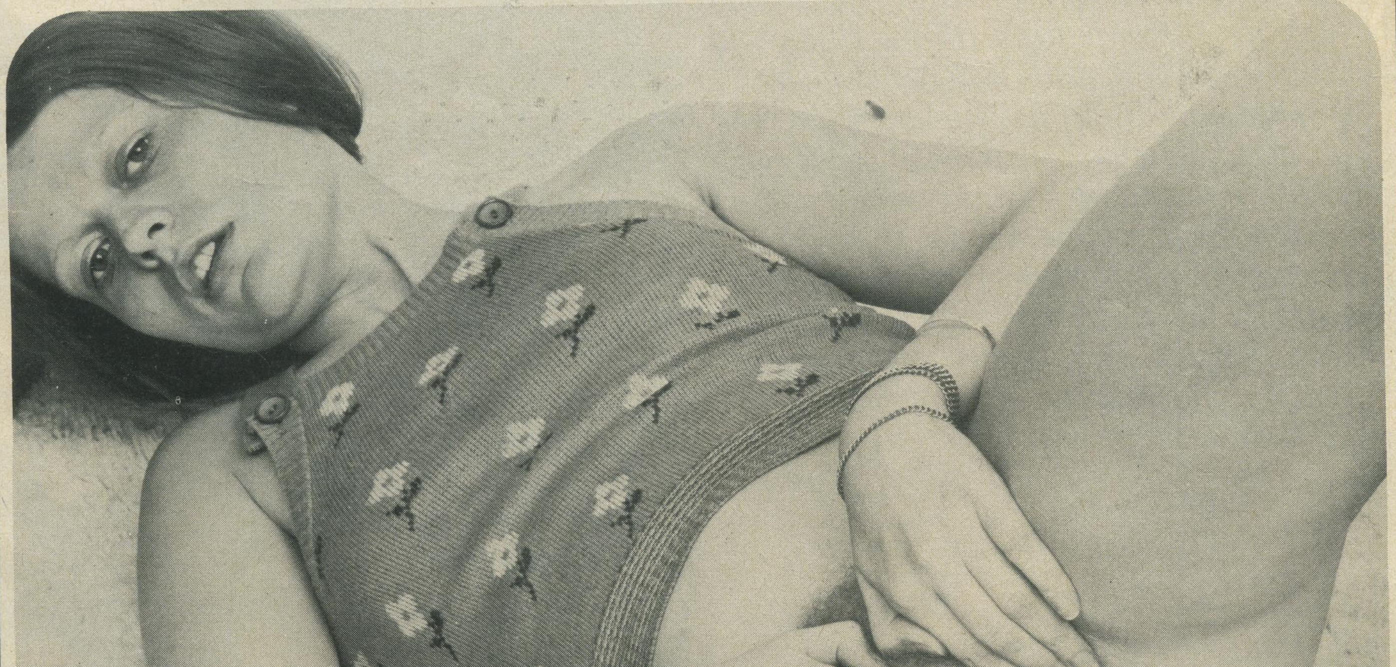
years ago, they still spiked an enormous quantity of copy which I personally thought harmless and also considered that it would have been in the best public interest to publish as they stood.

I mean, like you I suppose, we got several letters from wankers – we could tell that they were going on about their sexual ambitions with the pen in one hand and cock in the other from the way that their writing got dreadful towards the end of their letter as they came close to spurting! Some of these were horrifically obscene, about cruelty and the toilet and what have you, but some of these literary wankers were obviously emotionally deprived and needed some sort of outlet. Still, I had to agree that it would be unwise to publish their ramblings because they'd

presumably then keep on doing it!

Some of the letters we used to have on file went back years and years and they were often given to under employed newcomers to amuse them! Most of them were from women complaining that they didn't have orgasms, a few were from men complaining that they couldn't get it up, the majority however were from parents anxious about their kids – it seemed to me that up to about 1965, every other woman who wrote with a sex problem seemed to think that junior was a queer!"

We asked Belinda if she had any ambitions to become a model instead of a publishing assistant but, perhaps displaying the wisdom she has been born with, Belinda told us that since she wasn't trained or skilled as a model, she intended to stick to her daytime job but would be interested to see what happens when her photographs are published. It's up to you, fellows!



CHRISTINE

This month's centre spread is one of 'sheffield's top models, she is 18-year-old Christine Walker (no relation to the more famous citizen of the town who shares the same Surname). Once again we are proud to bring you another English girl (our policy is only to publish photos of English girls) which we feel proves the point that English girls match any in the world.

CHRISTINE

The Way She Walked By My House - She Just Had To Come In - She Just Had To Come

I sat on the low wall of my Clapham Common pad watching the girls go by. Then this bird came along...

A lovely long-haired girl in a black and white flecked dress and one of those sexy shorties and a pair of wedge shoes! My balls did a double somersalt inside my tight briefs as she smiled down at me on her way by. I jumped up and grabbed her by the arm.

“I got tea, coffee, cocoa, bacardi and coke, whisky and pep inside. You name it, I got it,” I said.

“Anything else you got,” she smiled and looked down at the tight crotch of my blue jeans.

“I got what it takes,” I replied “and I’d like you to take what I got,” I went on.

“You mean a fuck job,” said this carnal bird.

I shrugged. “Fuck, suck, wank.”

“Anything you can do with a prick I can do better with a cunt!”

She looked interested and stopped now and looked at me straight. “I just went to a knicker shop and bought me a new pair of knickers,” she said. “Dark blue ones with white polka dots and I haven’t got my tights on, see?” She lifted up one of her long legs and I saw the bare pale flesh.

“I like dark blue knickers with white polka dots,” I grinned. “Almost as much as I like white knickers with dark blue polka dots.”

“Get you,” she grinned back.

“So why did you buy a new pair of drawers?” I asked. “And what have you done with the old ones?”

“I bought a new pair of drawers because I was with a fellow last night, right, and he wanked himself off over my pink and white knickers so this morning I put them on and walked out to the lingerie shop and bought me this new pair of dark blue knickers with white polka dots. His